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dressed to the Business Manager.

WE have been favoured with a glance at the advance sheets of the 97-98 calendar and notice some striking alterations have been made in the curriculum prescribed for the course of Honour Latin. For the first year examination in honours twenty-eight books are required, compared with sixteen in the current calendar, and ten in that of last year and many previous years. And the list for the final examination shows an almost proportionate increase. Such a decided extension of the Honour Latin course seems to us to demand a wider range of reading than is possible for students who have not enjoyed any more thorough training than is afforded by most of the preparatory schools. Men who have spent no more than two or three years at Latin before entering the University will find it exceedingly difficult to read for their second or third year examinations the twelve books of the *Aeneid*, with the whole of Horace and the books of Cicero and Tacitus. And the result will be a superficial rather than an accurate and systematic knowledge of the authors read.

We appreciate the spirit of this step towards a wider reading in Latin literature, but are of the opinion that it must be accomplished more gradually. The work done in the schools is not to be a fixed measure of a University curriculum, but neither can it be entirely left out of account; and a gradual movement in the direction of a more extensive reading will lead to more exact and thorough preparation in the schools.

There is rejoicing and goodfellowship in the halls of our Alma Mater this week. Our elder brothers who have gone forth from time to time into the arduous battle of life are home on furlough. Gray and reverend seniors, who have battled for almost a generation with the stern realities of the world since they went out from these halls, have come, bringing with them the fruits of a ripe experience. Others are here whom we ourselves knew as fellow-students only a short year or two ago; sohered a little, perhaps, by the first onset against the hosts of ignorance and the serious business of life, but scarcely masking under clerical collar and coat the old hilarity of college days. Enthusiasm and earnestness everywhere prevail, and the determination of all seems to be to kindle anew at the shrine of their benign mother the torch of learning, which is in danger of burning dim amid the smoke and turmoil of the battle.

The fifth annual conference of the Alumni Association, now in session, surpasses any previous one in point of numbers and in practical helpfulness as well. While intellectual studies are the predominant feature, there is no danger of their producing a hard intellectualism. Sympathies are quickened, new zeal is kindled, and spirituality is deepened. These conferences are no mere mutual admiration societies, where the members meet to say pleasant things of each other. One is immediately impressed with the earnest search after truth, the frank and candid spirit of criticism and the constant insistence upon clear and logical thinking. All the problems of interest to men who are leaders in the realm of thought and morals are bravely and hopefully met. The general attitude assumed in the discussions is that of a liberal conservatism, a bringing forth from the treasury of things new and old, and the stimulus mental and spiritual which the members receive must have far-reaching effects in their subsequent studies and work.

The influence of these conferences upon the University is no less wholesome than upon the members who attend. Our University is indeed an organism which through all its history has developed new organs as they were required. Hence the Alumni

Association is a purely natural outcome of the inherent vitality of the institution, and these annual conferences promise the most beneficent and lasting results. The University is becoming more complex as its functions enlarge, but all the forces are making for integration and the outlook for our Alma Mater is truly a noble and inspiring one. With our present efficient professional staff thus directly stimulating the thought of our Alumni and graduates, and with these exchanging with one another the results of an ever widening experience, the influence of our University upon the life and thought of this country must increase tremendously.

The feature of the conference which impresses us most as students is the high level upon which the discussions are conducted. We are impressed with a new sense of the value of a college course, and we ought to be kept from the pride of knowledge, that too prevalent sin of college men, yet withal there comes a new enthusiasm for study and a desire to measure up to the high ideal that is set before us. When we think of the problems that await solution and of the work yet to be done we catch a little of the exhilaration of the poet when he wrote:

"Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,  
But to be young was very heaven."

\* \* \*

We have heard a good deal since the November Presidential election about the conservatism of the American people, that element which in the great national crisis of last year cast off party allegiance and stood for national honor and probity. That there is such an element, able, when aroused, to stem the tide of ignorance, anarchy and revolution is indeed cause for rejoicing, but much of what is being said is in danger of producing a soporific effect upon this conservatism which is the saving essence of Democracy. It took three or four months of hard work to rouse this lethargic force to action, and already there are signs which seem to indicate a relapse into a comatose condition again.

There is something very flattering to national pride in the contemplation of this latent power. When disaster seemed imminent, and the whole world was looking on in painful suspense, this sturdy giant roused himself and by one herculean effort averted the catastrophe and indicated the essential soundness of Democracy. Conservatism won the day against revolution and repudiation and straightway conservatism was lauded and extolled, almost deified. But the self complacency of conscious power, and the syren voice of flattery are fast lulling the giant to sleep, and already he yawns and nods in the presence of those who are chanting his praises. Once more public affairs are in danger of being handed over to the spoilsmen and partisans,

the men who are in politics for what there is in it, until another crisis approaches and the intervention of the great force of conservatism is again absolutely necessary for the preservation of the nation.

This peculiar state of affairs is nowhere more apparent than in New York State. We all remember the tremendous upheaval of popular indignation against Tammany a few years ago. Conservatism, representing all that is best in social and civic life, entered the lists to contend with the Tammany tiger, the embodiment of corruption and blackmail, and came off victorious, leaving the tiger in a state of debility from which he will not soon recover. There were loud acclaims and it looked as if a new era had dawned in state politics. But with the turning down of one political boss, Croker, came the exalting of another, Platt, whose influence has been only less baneful than that of the Democratic machine which he superseded. The governors and the legislature at Albany are his subservient instruments, mere tools for registering his will, and now he has been selected as senator for New York State to take the place of the very much discredited David B. Hill. Small wonder that the American senate is a fair mark for the ridicule of the whole civilized world when the greatest states in the union are content to be represented by such men as the Republicans of New York and Pennsylvania have sent to that body this year.

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In another column we publish a communication from the Æsculapian Society of the University, which takes exception to the sentiments expressed in a recent editorial dealing with professional jealousies.

In the editorial referred to we mentioned the fact, which is perfectly apparent to any who may take the trouble to look into the matter, that the practice of trivial jealousies is characteristic of the members of the different professions. An illustration of this fault was drawn from the medical profession, not that we considered it alone guilty, but because it afforded the most glaring, because the most recent, instance.

Our statement of the presence of this objectionable feature the Æsculapian Society leaves unchallenged, but it objects to the particular instance we cited. And why? In the first place because *they believe* that the accusations—if you choose to call them such—contained in our illustration had no foundation in fact; and secondly, because *they believe* that such remarks "are inimical to the best interests of the medical profession, and therefore, of the medical department of the University."

As to the contention that our remarks had no foundation in fact, information has been brought to

us to the effect that a certain number of medical gentlemen conceived the idea of forming an association for mutual benefit—certainly a most laudable idea and one with which we are in entire sympathy. It is, however, with their methods, not their intention, that we decidedly differ. They have a right to form an association of as many or as few as they please, but what right have they to call it the *Kingston Medical Society* when some medical men who enjoy large and lucrative practices in the city are deliberately excluded—on authority we repeat this statement—from a participation in the mutual help for which the society was primarily organized, unless they make application for membership and are accepted by the hallots of men, in many instances younger than themselves both in years and in prudence?

As to the second point raised by the *Æsculapian Society* that such sentiments are inimical to the best interests of the profession, we fail to see how the condemnation of professional jealousies can be antagonistic to the welfare of the profession unless it be that the members themselves are painfully aware of the truth of the accusation; in which case there is every justification for our views.

Every remark made in our original editorial is capable of substantiation, so that it seems to us that it is the *Æsculapian Society* whose sentiments have no foundation in fact, and not ours at all. Further, we fail to understand the motives which can have prompted the *Æsculapian Society* to send such a communication. Not even the remotest reference was made to it, and why does it deem it necessary to champion the cause of another?

We sincerely regret that the nature of the communication has forced us to continue the discussion in justification of our point of view.

#### A VALUABLE GIFT.

The firm of Bertram & Sons, Dundas, Ont., has presented to the engineering department of Queen's University a valuable drilling machine of 20-in. swing, and of the best and most modern pattern.

The fact that any piece of machinery bears the name of John Bertram & Sons as makers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellence in both design and workmanship.

Messrs. Bertram & Sons in their valuable gift have expressed in the most practicable way possible their appreciation of the work which Queen's is doing; and there can be no doubt that her future mechanical engineers will, when any piece of good machinery is required in places over which they have charge, remember the name and location of the firm which, in their student days, was kind and generous to their Alma Mater.

## LITERATURE.

### THE ATOMIC THEORY OF LUCRETIUS.

IN preparing this paper I have kept steadily before my mind the wisdom of being brief and direct. I might have selected some larger and more ambitious subject, but on the whole I think one having a more or less close connection with the course of reading in Classical Honours will be more likely to interest you more and may possibly be of some practical benefit to some at least. The theme I have selected is Lucretius and his exposition of the Atomic Theory.

In order to understand the poetry of Lucretius, it is well to know something of his environment, the circumstances that shaped his character and his place in the history of Latin literature. He, with his great contemporary Catullus, bridged over the gulf between the old Latin period, whose expiring notes were sounded by the Satirist Lucilius, and the Classical or Augustan period, whose leading representatives are Virgil, Horace, and Livy. He belongs to a transition period. Born in 99 B.C. and dying in 55 B.C. when Virgil was only 15 years old, and the first Trumvirate had only been recently formed, he breathes the spirit of old republican loyalty, which characterized the generation in which he was born. His spirit is that of the freeborn native of Italy, rather than that of the polished resident of the Capital. No Latin writer is so national in his temper. While drawing his speculative inspiration from Epicurus, and largely versed in Greek philosophy, he admires, and is influenced strongly by, the vigorous life of early Latin literature. He constantly uses the rude devices of early Latin literature, assonance and alliteration to give variety to his style. And while he at times complains of the inability of the Latin language to express the "obscure discoveries of the Greeks," he yet expresses a supreme contempt for those graces of language,

*Quae belle tangere possunt*

*Auris, et lepido quae sunt fucata sonore.*

As Sellar says, "He combines some of the rarest elements of the Greek and the Roman temperament, the Greek's ardor of speculation, the Roman's firm hold on reality. A poet of the age of Julius Caesar, he is animated by the spirit of an early Greek inquirer. He unites the speculative passion of the dawn of ancient science with the minute observation of its meridian, and he applies the imaginative conceptions formed in the first application of abstract thought to the universe, to interpret the living beauty of the world."

Lucretius' poem received little recognition among succeeding writers, but there are clear traces in Virgil, at least, of the influence of his doctrines on

the mind of the younger poet. The unfinished state of the poem, the harshness and lack of polish in its language and rhythm, together with the atheistic character of its doctrines account for its unpopularity in an age so refined as that of the Empire, and at a time when the Roman religion had been revived by Augustus as a political and moral necessity, with greater splendour than ever.

Of late there has sprung up a revived interest in Lucretius, especially among men of science. His admirers fall into two classes, one class reading him for his splendid poetic genius, the other reading him because of his admirably clear and straightforward exposition of a scientific theory now universally accepted, the molecular or Atomic constitution of matter. He anticipates in a marvellous way many recent discoveries in chemistry and physics. His statements are certainly true or foreshadow the truth. The agreement of his theory with the results of modern science excites our wonder how near, without experiment, ancient students of science came to a true explanation of the facts of nature. By a sort of instinct they found the true path. This is the more wonderful when we reflect that the Atomic theory, like our wave-theory of light and heat, contradicts the evidence of the senses. Its startling originality illustrates the fertile insight of the Greek mind. Yet while we accept the theory as in the main true, the deduction from it, which gave the theory its chief value to the mind of Lucretius, we must reject as false. To Lucretius the existence of eternal uncreated atoms is important, specially because this enables him to prove that the world has made itself, and that there is no room for divine action in it. The Atomic theory was not original to Lucretius, but was derived by him from Epicurus.

As the works of Democritus and Epicurus have perished, this most astonishing fruit of human thought is to be found only in the pages of Lucretius. Lucretius has added nothing additional to the theory, but he far surpasses his master, so far as can be judged by what is left of Epicurus, in the clearness, distinctness and conciseness of his statements—whereas Epicurus in his style was careless, slipshod, formless and diffuse. In particular the illustrations of Lucretius are admirable, so apt are they to the case he is explaining.

The Atomic theory was revived in modern times by Gassendi, who by his influence interested Newton and Boyle with other thinkers of the 17th and 18th centuries, in the question.

The name of Dalton, the Chemist in whose hands it acquired new force, is now inseparably connected with it. Dalton is called the father of modern chemistry from the important discoveries he made

through his adoption of the theory. He assumed the existence of atoms, conjectured that the weight of the atoms making up each element is constant, assigned different specific weights to the different kind of atoms, and discovered the laws according to which they combine. The progress of chemical knowledge has been vitally connected with the hypothesis that there are such things as atoms, ultimate particles of matter. Professor Huxley says, "If there is one thing clear about the progress of modern science, it is the tendency to reduce all scientific problems, except those that are purely mathematical, to problems in molecular physics—that is to say, to attractions, repulsions, motions and co-ordination of the ultimate particles of matter."

Up to the time of Epicurus, nature was supposed to be the result of a combination of elements, such as air, earth, fire and water, or to originate from some one of these as the original principle of the universe. Between such theories and the Atomic theory there is a great gulf.

Lucretius saw at once that the atomistic view of matter favoured his attitude to religion better than any other. His scientific views, therefore, he expounded with such poetic ardor for the sake of a new theological view of the universe. His object was to dislodge the gods of heathenism from their supremacy and to rid men's minds from superstitious fears.

All through his poem there is a pathos and boundless pity felt for the victims of the superstitions of those days that prove the sincerity of his feelings and give to his verses the glow and fervor of a prophet of some new and ennobling faith.

His first proposition is that nothing can be begotten out of nothing, but that matter is the result of a previously existing matter. Through infinite ages the same matter has existed but has taken different forms. All things are under a reign of law, nothing happens without a cause, but the cause is *in* nature not outside of it.

His second proposition is that nothing is ever annihilated, but all things on their dissolution go back into their first bodies or atoms. In other words matter is imperishable, and the total quantity of matter is never diminished. Lucretius, as usual, illustrates this scientific principle by illustrations of a beautiful character—pictures of all that is most fresh and cheerful in the world. "The rains die when father Ether has tumbled them into the lap of mother earth, but as a consequence the crops spring up, the trees put forth leaves and fruit, men and animals are fed, the birds sing in the woods, the weak-limbed young of the herd gambol on the grass intoxicated with the pure new milk; and the children, human blossoms, make glad the city streets."

*Hinc lactas urbes pueris florere videmus.*

The third proposition states the existence of a void in the universe. If there were no void there could be no movement possible. Again take two bodies of the same bulk or cubic contents, the reason for their difference in weight, according to him, is because water contains more void, or air, than the same bulk of iron. This is the modern explanation of the different specific gravity of different substances.

The fourth proposition is that all nature is made up of atoms and void.

The fifth lays down the statement that beyond atoms and the void there is nothing else existent. The gods in whom so many believe are not essential to the universe, they are dependent upon the atoms for their existence. Lucretius does not go so far as to deny their existence, he denies simply the necessity of their existence. Lucretius anticipates another modern belief in asserting the existence of other worlds than ours. It is between these worlds in the intermundane spaces that the gods dwell:

The lucid interspace of world and world  
Where never creeps a cloud or moves a wind,  
Nor ever falls the least white star of snow,  
Nor ever lowest roll of thunder moans,  
Nor sound of human sorrow mounts to mar  
Their sacred everlasting calm.

They are fed by the atoms in their eternal play through the universe and thus they live and thrive; but should the atoms fail to supply them with that which is needed for their sustenance, the gods too would die. What help is therefore to be expected from them? They too are mortal.

Now let us picture to ourselves the Lucretian atom. All matter as we see it is made of a *concilium* or collection of atoms separated from each other by passages or pores which contain void. The less of void there is the greater is the weight of matter. The solidest, hardest, and heaviest matter has in it some void or air. In so far as there is a double nature in it it is liable to destruction. The atoms alone are of single nature and endowed with eternal life because of their solid singleness.

*Solida pollutia simplicitate.*

The atom is invisible, eternal, unchangeable in its character, a little hard kernel perfectly solid and indestructible. However matter may be treated, by whatever pressure or force it may be crumbled, or reduced to finest powder, the atom is unaffected. Nothing can affect its eternity or its form. These atoms are as perfect and fresh to-day, says Lucretius, as when the world was new. And with this agrees the latest word of science. Balfour Stewart says, "A simple elementary atom is a truly immortal being and enjoys the privilege of remaining unaltered and

unaffected." Thus the atoms are the foundation stones of the universe, amid all the changes of matter they ever remain unbroken and un worn. That this is true may be shown by the chemical analysis of the oldest geological strata of our earth which, though millions of years old, and identically the same in their chemical character with the elementary substances on the shelves of the laboratory.

Lucretius has described the atom as inconceivably small, but even he would have been startled to know the minuteness of the atom as it is known to modern science. Sir William Thomson says that if a drop of water could be magnified to the size of our globe the atoms in it would be of a size varying from that of shot to a billiard ball, and, according to Clerk-Maxwell, two million atoms of hydrogen could be placed in a row one-twenty-fifth of an inch long, and a million million million millions of them would not weigh more than 70 grains Troy.

The atom, according to Lucretius, though exceedingly minute, has a limit. Beyond that limit matter cannot be reduced. Exactly to the same effect Clerk-Maxwell says, "We do not assert that there is an absolute limit to the divisibility of matter; what we assert is, that after we have divided a body into a certain number of constituent parts called molecules, then any further division will destroy the properties of the molecule."

The shapes of the atoms are limited, for if the number of shapes of the atom were infinite the earth would be full of monstrous beings, but the fact that horses beget horses, and barley gives a yield of barley, shows that the variety of the atoms is not very great in respect to form. Some are triangular, others circular, others polygonal.

On the other hand the number of the atoms of whatever shape is unlimited, for there is continual waste going on in the universe. Some things are coming into existence, others full grown, others dying. Things grow when the supply of atoms is greater than the waste: things weaken and die when more atoms pass away than are supplied. As it is with living beings, so it is with the worlds. Stars vanish from the sky because the atoms supplying them have been reduced to a minimum and the loss of atoms bounding away on their unceasing round has been too great. So Lucretius says our world was once very small (and here we have an anticipation of the nebular hypothesis of the universe), but the inrush of atoms gave it increasing size, the day will come when it too will diminish and pass away. Even to-day in our present troubles, social and national, I see, he says, evident signs of the waning life of the world. The earth, he says, is ceasing to bear with its former fertility; it is manifestly grown old. Even his own generation, he thinks,

may see the end of all things. This may have been suggested to him by the many earthquakes and volcanic eruptions in Italy and Sicily at the time. Whatever be the reason for his pessimistic forecast, certainly no description could be more graphic than that of the consequences he draws from the stoppage of the supply of atoms by which hitherto the world has gone on: "Swift as a flame the walls of the world would suddenly break up and fly asunder along the mighty void, and for the same reason all other things would follow; all the heaven from its inmost quarters would tumble down, and in an instant the earth slide from beneath our feet and wholly pass away along the boundless void, amid the ruins of the heaven and of earthly things all wildly mixed, and the atoms unloosed from their bonds of union, so that in a moment not a wrack shall be left behind, nought save lone space and the unseen first beginnings; for on whatever side atoms shall first be wanting, this side will be the gate of death for things in being."

#### FOR FREEDOM'S SAKE.\*

A note on a hook by a master is not a difficult matter; so many critics have had a word of praise or blame for his books that the way is made easy for the reviewer; but to be just to a comparatively unknown writer is not so easy. It is, therefore, with a little misgiving that we undertake to examine "For Freedom's Sake," a historical novel by Mr. Arthur Paterson, who, although he has published several books, has yet to win his public.

This book aims at giving a faithful picture of the great prelude to the civil war in the United States—John Brown's struggle to teach the people of Kansas the need of beginning against slavery a crusade "such as no abolitionist, not even Garrison himself, had dreamed of.

At the outset the novelist faces a grave difficulty. The year 1856 is but a short remove from the year 1896, and the historical novelist in attempting to portray a period so near his own time must have the touch of genius, the eye that can see and the hand that can truly shape, or his portraiture will become photography or caricature. As we read this book we feel that the author has often given us faithful photographs of the society he deals with, but little more. The book is lacking in individuality. We do not feel that there is back of the characters a strong man who is breathing the breath of life into men and women alike. This is the mark of dramatic genius; not to make men act as you saw them act, or speak as you heard them speak, but the ability to make them speak and act as you yourself

would have spoken and acted with their souls and under like circumstances; and only the chosen few have this gift; the myriad-mind is needed.

An author may not have this power and yet may be able to attract by his mere writing, by the fineness of his thought and of his style. Sometimes the opening paragraph grips the reader, and he reads page after page under the spell of the word. But Mr. Paterson's opening paragraph repels; we feel as we read it that the writer has not the gift of phrase and word that covers a multitude of sins.

"It was March, the month of rain and sleet, of snow and dust, of hot sun and icy wind;" (A happy opening, but there it ends!) "when people, even those who lived regular lives in comfortable places, and were not exposed to the scolding of the elements, complained of sore throats and rheumatism, and doctors had more work than they could do. As for those who were obliged to meet the weather on its own terms, chronic colds and an intense irritability were the least of their sufferings. It was a terrible month for families where the head of the house was of uncertain temper."

One, and only one word describes this—the commonplace. And the style of most of the book is of the same kind.

But despite this we find that we read the book with interest. Two things compel our attention. One is the time depicted; the struggle in Kansas, the feelings that were beginning to stir in the hearts of men and women, the awakening of heroes and heroines, the abomination of slavery—all keep our minds riveted on the page.

The book has yet a deeper interest. There is but one character in it, all the others are mere puppets. The novel was evidently written for John Brown, and all the author's strength seems to have been reserved for him. The portrait is, perhaps, a little too exact and detailed; but a sentence such as this lets us see into the heart of the man: "One full of head-strong violent passions, with infinite capacity for love or hate, intense sympathies and narrow prejudices—all held in the grip of a tremendous will." Again such striking work as this rouses the mind: "At the word abolitionist a light shone in his eyes, his lips parted, and the stern face was almost beautiful for a moment."

Indeed whenever Mr. Paterson introduces John Brown to his pages his pen has a fire that is not found when he is delineating his other characters. The following paragraph alone is enough to save a book from being absolutely neglected:

"They parted almost in silence. Robert's heart was too full to speak much, he could only echo the 'God bless you' as he gripped the old man's hand. He looked back as he reached the edge of the

\*For Freedom's Sake, by Arthur Paterson. London: McMillan & Co.; Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

clearing. John Brown had paused by the grindstone and, holding up one of the swords he had sharpened, was pressing the point critically against the palm of his left hand. As he turned and twisted it the rays of the afternoon sun caught the bright steel and made it glitter and glare, until in Robert's imagination the old man looked like a second Gabriel wielding a sword of fire."

It not a second Gabriel he had at least the same Hebrew spirit that made the Cromwellian revolution. He acted from the dictates of the inner voice; he was but the instrument of God, and slew the enemies of the Lord without fearing the consequences; and as he himself said, "If it be His will I will die alone on the scaffold with a contented spirit."

There are not many novels we would care about reading a second time, but for the sake of John Brown we will forget the pages of commonplace, the stilted and unnatural dialogue, and read "For Freedom's Sake" again; and get if we can something of the spirit of the man who in the end died "silently and manfully, without a struggle, without complaint—died as he had lived, a true, steadfast, unconquerable man."

T. G. M.

## UNIVERSITY NEWS.

### MOCK PARLIAMENT.

ON the evening of Saturday, Jan. 30th, promptly at 8 o'clock, the sergeant-at-arms, enveloped in scarlet, dignity and lace, entered, accompanied by the mace and Mr. Speaker, and the business of the House was then resumed.

It was a subject of general regret that the Premier had not sufficiently recovered from his recent mishap to take his place in the House. However, though deprived of the inspiration of the presence of their leader, the government managed to navigate very well, with the Finance Minister at the helm. He gave himself plenty of sea-room and endeavored to keep clear of the dangerous looking, noisy opposition breakers, by consuming nearly all the time with his budget speech. So successful was he that the opposition at length declared that he was so completely at sea that they could not reach him. The budget contained many important tariff changes, but notably in schedule B. To an impartial observer it appears as if the government were making a very strong bid for the support of the clergy and the M.M.P.A. About the time that the eloquent minister reached the 77th page of his ms. the wakeful sergeant-at-arms, finding it impossible any longer to endure the profound tranquility of the house, went on the war-path and made a vicious lunge at the hat of the ex-Minister of Justice, whereupon the

latter gentleman and some of the members of the opposition aroused themselves and an altercation ensued. Mr. Speaker ruled that the minion of the law was perfectly in order, but at the same time he magnanimously pardoned the offending (?) ex-minister on the ground that there were extenuating circumstances.

The leader of the opposition discussed the budget with his usual and becoming vituperative eloquence. He was followed by the Knight of the Blue Ruin, now Minister of Trade and Commerce, and by the ex-Minister of Justice. The budget was adopted in committee of the whole, and the house adjourned on motion of the Comptroller of Inland Revenue.

### THE MOCK TRIAL.

It has come and gone—the Mock Trial—and there is only one opinion as to its success. Everyone was interested—although, as was natural, the excitement reached its greatest intensity among the members of the M. M. P. A. The place was Convocation Hall; the date, Saturday evening, Feb. 6th; and the attendance the largest that Alma Mater has seen for a long, long time. The gallery was crowded with ladies—or with angels, if we are to take the word of one of the learned counsel, who had every opportunity of observing.

Messrs. Jas. Wallace and E. C. Watson, M.A., dignified, white-whiskered and wearing the academic insignia of many a university degree, were the judges. Counsel for plaintiff, Messrs. R. F. Hunter, B.A., and Wm. R. Tandy; for defendant, Messrs. I. S. Shortt, B.A., and R. Burton. The inimitable Goodwill, as crier, was a rare combination of Richard III. and Mephistophiles, well adapted to strike terror to the hearts of the guileless freshmen in the front seats. Last, but not least, enter Sheriff M. B. Tudhope, immediately preceded by a "corporation" of aldermanic proportions, and followed by a force of doughty constables. Was the genial Melville in his element? Well, if he was not, he never will be.

The court thus constituted in due order, all eyes are centered upon the plaintiff—young, charming and, of course, a widow. The very elect might have been deceived, had not a little bird whispered the magic name of Menzies. And in his mother-in-law (or rather hers)—as fine a specimen of the genus as ever hen-pecked hapless man—it took at least a second glance to identify the tutor in Greek. As for "Daisy Footlights," the actress who had lured away the heart of the defendant from the plaintiff, she was certainly the "Belle" of the evening, and one of the prosecuting lawyers was evidently very far from believing that "Daisy" could be "a horrid man" in feminine attire. Then there was "Little

Elixir," a small boy of the most approved type, with a marked resemblance, nevertheless, to "Geordie" Dalton of '98.

There were other witnesses, of course—preachers, poets, and what not—but those that have been mentioned were the stars for the prosecution, while on the other side the defendant—grey of whisker, bald of head, and sonorous of voice—was an host in himself. He was disguised so completely that various references to "St. Anthony" and "entanglements" were found necessary to establish his identity.

So wore the night away. Fifty thousand dollars was the modest demand of the plaintiff; two cents was the award of the jury. Rather than pay up, the defendant consented to be "made one," and "All Fools' day" was fixed for the happy ceremony. And so, as last year's crier used to say, "This court stands adjourned until it meets again."

#### QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ASSOCIATION OF TORONTO.

The second meeting of the Queen's University Association of Toronto took place on the evening of February 4th at Webb's, and was as successful as the first. Rev. Dr. Milligan, the President of the Association, occupied the chair, and among those present were Rev. J. Buchanan, M.D., Galt; A. B. McCallum, Paisley; Rev. James A. Grant, Richmond Hill; and the following Toronto men: Dr. Lavell, Rev. Dr. McTavish, Mr. Alexander Muir, Captain D. M. Robertson, R. J. MacLennan, J. G. MacLennan, B. N. Davis, James Hales, W. Barclay Craig, Andrew Haydon, C. A. Macdougall, Walter Bryce, E. R. Peacock, J. M. Mowat, John S. Rowland, G. F. Macdonnell, and A. H. Beaton. There were present also several gentlemen, who, while not graduates of the University or members of the Association, are interested in the welfare of both. The dinner was held in honour of Professor Shortt, who was in town attending the meetings of the Knox College Alumni Association, and when the toast of the Queen had been honoured, Dr. Milligan, in a happy speech, introduced the guest of the evening, who received an exceedingly hearty welcome. After a few introductory remarks, Professor Shortt proceeded to deal, in an able and interesting address, with the question of the relation to society of the modern university.

He spoke of the very slight influence exerted on political life in this country by its Universities, contrasting this state of affairs with that at present existing in the mother country. Canada had, as a rule, just as good material for the production of able legislators as had England, but in this country it remains raw. This rawness is manifested in short-sightedness, selfishness, blind partyism, and a

so-called loyalty which is sometimes used for the most degrading services. Corruption always flourishes most in countries where the educational standard is low, or when the educated classes hold aloof from politics. A University training should enable a man to free himself from the present, to look before and after, and teach him to place ideas and events in their proper perspective, and to look at things in their inner meaning. This is the highest service that a University can render to society.

Professor Shortt also emphasized the importance of imparting education as opposed to information, and in this connection referred to the German system of "grubbing" too frequently imitated by American Universities. A University should never attempt to give a final solution of any problem. The utmost ideal which such institutions could give was progress. The right conception of progress was of great importance to citizenship, and all students who possess this should endeavor to extend their influence to become a leaven to society.

At the conclusion of his address Professor Shortt was enthusiastically applauded. In moving a vote of thanks, Mr. A. B. McCallum, of Paisley, narrated some of his experiences at college in '79 and '80. The motion was seconded by Captain Robertson and unanimously carried. A brief speech by Mr. Alexander Muir followed, and the assembly broke up at an early hour.

#### HOCKEY.

##### THE RECENT TRIP TO NEW YORK.

In detachments of ones, twos and threes our boys have at last gotten back from New York, after having spent there a pleasant and profitable holiday.

On Friday, January 22nd, about 2 p.m., quite a large aggregation of Kingstonians witnessed the departure of the team from the ferry dock. Drawn by a spirited four-in-hand, the men who were to bring hack glory and renown to the University set out on their long journey across the frozen channel and the snow-covered island to Cape Vincent.

The journey over as far as the American channel, that is to within a mile and a half of the Cape, was uneventful; but arriving there, all passengers were cooly, or rather chillily, informed that they would have to proceed the remainder of the way on foot. After disembarking, the agent of the transfer company told the crowd of already indignant passengers that if they wished to take their baggage with them they would have to turn to and haul it themselves. There was no help for it. Through a foot and a half of snow, in a cutting blizzard, over ice that was liable to give way and break under foot, and bending heavily on the draw-ropes of the two sleighs,



piled high with baggage and Her Majesty's mails, the gallant team made the journey to Cape Vincent. The thought that they were paying one dollar a piece for their exercise did not make the boys take more kindly to the work.

At Cape Vincent the roll was called, when the following men lined up: Curtis, Harty, Weatherhead, Hiscock, Cunningham, Waldron, Merrill and Dalton, comprising the team, and W. F. Nickle, B.A., General Master of the Ceremonies. Much regret was felt by all hands that Brock was not present, but Dr. Goodwin had become so attached to this student and his work that Brock's services at the Science Hall were indispensable for even a four days' trip. The journey from Cape Vincent to New York was uneventful; all hands turned in early to prepare for the morrow.

About half-past six on Saturday morning the team arrived in New York and proceeded at once to the Hotel Imperial, which is situated on the corner of Broadway and Thirty-second street. Here they were met by Mr. Dunlop, an old Kingstonian and manager of the hotel, who welcomed our men and at once set about making them comfortable. Saturday morning was spent in sight-seeing, and in the afternoon everyone went to the theatre. In the evening the principal match of the trip was played. This was against Yale, and, needless to say, the "Sons of Geordi" proved triumphant over the "Sons of Eli." The appearance of the rink was quite blue; for of course there were present many more wearing that color than wearing the red, blue and yellow. But as regards noise, Queen's had it. This was largely due to the fact that the wearers of the tri-color had far more reason for applause. About twenty-five hundred people witnessed the game, a large portion of whom were Canadians. Nearly every graduate of Queen's residing in the district was present. Some of those who shook hands with our boys were Dr. John R. Shannon, Dr. Will Rankin, Dr. James Cranston, Dr. Fred McCammon, Dr. Harry Farrell, Rev. Allan McCrossie, Dr. Sidney Gardiner and Dr. Frank Birmingham. Miss Cherry Steers and Miss Shibley were also on hand, and the boys gladly welcomed Mr. Cornelius Birmingham, who had so kindly looked after them on the trip of the year before in Pittsburgh, and who had come all the way from that city to witness the match.

The game deserves very little comment, as it was quite ordinary in its character. Artificial ice is, as a general rule, much harder than the ice on which our team is accustomed to play; and in consequence our men did not acquit themselves with as much distinction as might have been expected. Yale showed great improvement in form from the game

put up by them in Kingston two years before, and in a few years will acquire a knowledge of the game that will make them quite formidable antagonists. As it was the puck hovered in Yale territory about nine-tenths of the time, but Queen's was unable to score oftener than thrice. Had the game lasted a week Yale could hardly have scored.

On Monday a short exhibition game was played before the St. Nicholas Club. This was merely a friendly game played in order to give the members of that club a chance of seeing a hockey match. Play lasted about thirty minutes and at the end of time the score stood even, one all. Spectators were admitted to this game only by invitation, and consequently the crowd of spectators was small though very fashionable.

On Tuesday evening the men packed up their sweaters and journeyed over to Brooklyn to play the Montclair team of that place. The Montclairs, who are probably the strongest team in New York or Brooklyn, were easily defeated, the score at the end of forty minutes play standing seven to one. This was the best exhibition of the game given by our men. The match was of course one-sided, yet some brilliant plays were made by both teams. The result was a foregone conclusion from the first, so there was very little excitement; yet the spectators seemed quite thrilled at times by some of the quick dashes of our players.

The New York hockey men do not deserve very great praise for the kindness and courtesy displayed towards the team. When the Yale-Harvard aggregation visited Canada two years ago they were treated royally during the whole of their stay, which lasted two weeks. They visited Quebec, Montréal, Ottawa, Kingston and Toronto, and in each place they were cordially entertained and looked after. It was for them a succession of entertainments and receptions. The St. Nicholas hockey team is made up for the most part of the men who visited Canada on the Yale-Harvard team, and the extent of entertainment offered to Queen's consisted in putting the fellows up for five days at the St. Nicholas Skating Club. No representative of their club even called on our men. In giving a brief sketch of the trip it is impossible to pass this over. Forming a marked contrast with the treatment received in Pittsburgh, Baltimore and Washington one year previous, the less said about it the better.

While the trip of 1897 cannot in any way be said to be as marked a success as that of 1896, yet the benefits derived from such a jaunt are undoubted. It brings Queen's Hockey Club and therefore old Queen's herself into prominence before the people of Canada and the United States. Long accounts of the games are given in all the leading papers of

Canada and the United States, and people are made to feel that Queen's is a live institution.

## NOTES.

On Thursday afternoon, Feb. 4, the Hot Tomolies hockey team from Hogan's Alley journeyed to Napanee, where they played the Collegiate Institute team of that place. The game resulted in a tie of 3-3, and although not a particularly brilliant exhibition of hockey, was marked by good individual play, especially by the visiting team.

Under the captaincy of "Beeswax" the positions of the Hot Tomolies were slightly altered, the "Old Man" being placed on the line. The improvement which this change made was quite evident until the latter famous personage was struck with the idea of helping the cover, which he did for most of the game in a praiseworthy fashion. At times, however, the extreme cold compelled him to move enough to keep himself warm, and it was then that the Napanee defence felt themselves in the most imminent danger.

"Pete," "Spike" and "Jufakus" kept up the rush on the forward line, while the "Old Man" now and then would sweep down the ice like a whirlwind and take a slice of the fun. "Beeswax," the new captain, proved himself a ringer on long lifts, though he generally gave more pains to the men than he took with the puck. The Hot Tomolies played an easy, gentlemanly game and scored almost as they liked. Napanee has a swift little team and will in all likelihood have a good deal to say with regard to the Corby cup. They furthermore know how to entertain their friends and tendered the "Beeswax-Curtis" combination a most enjoyable supper after the game, for which Joe, though he positively refused to render the crab song, extended his thanks by a number of his unfortunate smiles, and No. 399 by some stale New York jokes. "Ham-bone" was unluckily unable to fill the position of spare man, being delayed at home through pressure of work. However, "Pete," his society twin, permitted "Spike" to fill his place, and these twain gave the admiring Napanee ladies some finer points of the game, to say nothing of a learned discussion on the weather. The inevitable yellow kid was on hand to "kick" and manage things in general. "Jufakus'" Gaelic oaths were startling to the bewildered spectators, but the air was too cold for them to take any effect on it.

A most enjoyable day was spent by both teams, the Hot Tomolies aggregation reaching here on the midnight train. This is the third game which the team has got through this season without defeat, and they hope to keep up their present record if it be at all possible.

## ARTS COLLEGE.

## Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

THE annual convention of the Inter-provincial Y. M. C. A., which was recently held in Ottawa, is an event of interest to the students of Queen's, of whom a large proportion are members of the Association. The recent convention was not so successful either in numbers or in enthusiasm as we could have wished. No doubt the enforced absence through illness of some of the most energetic workers had something to do with this. While there was much to be seen and heard which was good and helpful, much remained to be desired, especially from the point of view of the college men.

Besides the three delegates from Queen's, there were representatives from Toronto University, the Veterinary College, Toronto, and Albert College, Belleville. Although the college delegation was not a large one, it was shoved into a corner much too small for it. Out of three days and a half spent in convention, only three-quarters of an hour was set apart for college work, and even that short space of time was encroached upon by over-running the limits of the preceding sessions. If this had been the first time the college interests were so neglected, we should be disposed to overlook it, but as the previous conventions were even worse in this respect, we must bring a charge of reissness against the committee, with headquarters in Toronto, that has charge of the college association work. If the colleges have but small delegations present at the convention, it is because so little time is given them to consider the college phases of the association work. If, as is alleged, men who while in college were active in Y.M.C.A. work, after they leave college display little or no interest in association efforts, the general association cannot expect to enlist their sympathies by neglecting the college branches. There is much time taken up with educational work, railroad work, junior work and other phases of interest to city associations, but of no particular interest to college men, and during these sessions profitable college conferences might be held without interfering with the success of the other departments. This was done to some extent by the student delegates to Ottawa, when they found how little time had been allotted to them.

Outside of the neglect of college work, there was much that was valuable and enjoyable to be obtained at the convention. The Bible readings by Rev. Dr. Scofield, of Northfield, Mass., were plain, practical and helpful, as was also a paper on Prayer and Work by Rev. J. M. Snowdon, M.A., of Ottawa. Some of the prayer and praise services, which pre-

ceded each session, were deeply devotional and quickening. The delegates also enjoyed the well-known hospitality of the people of Ottawa, and from the point of view of comfort and pleasant entertainment, had an exceedingly enjoyable time, in spite of the fact that the capital was vigorously endeavoring to show them what it could do in the shape of winter weather. Provision had also been made for a visit to the parliament buildings, where the delegates experienced most courteous treatment at the hands of the officials, and where a couple of cabinet ministers and the deputy speaker from Queen's were seen slyly trying how they would like their respective seats in the real parliament.

Although the convention was not the success, from our point of view, that it might have been, we trust that the vigorous protests entered by the college delegates will bear fruit in a better programme for Brantford next year; and thus our college associations will be encouraged to continue their connection with the Inter-provincial Association, instead of separating from it as has already been done by one of our largest colleges. By this means we shall derive benefit from meeting in conference with representatives of other college institutions, and also from those parts of the general programme which may be of value to us.

#### Y. M. C. A.

On Jan. 29th we held a very interesting and instructive meeting. Messrs. Burton, Fraser and Wallace, our delegates to the convention of the Y.M.C. Associations of Ontario and Quebec held at Ottawa, gave graphic and condensed reports of the convention. The need of keeping in sympathy with the Y.M.C.A. movement as a whole was the chief lesson taught us by the convention.

"The Call of Isaiah" was our topic for Feb. 5th. The leader, J. W. Marshall, showed how divine and spiritual was the call of this prophet. He was born in a very wicked age, but the divine message was given him and he had no choice but to deliver it. The need for such men now is urgent.

#### THE '99 "AT HOME."

We'll ne'er forget those happy days  
With the class of '99.

Perhaps one of the happiest of those happy days was that which ushered in the evening of Jan. 29th, when '99 was at home to its members and their guests.

Convocation Hall and the class-rooms used on that evening were prettily decorated for the occasion; in the hall were graceful groups of potted plants, the furniture of the Levana room, and festoons of the national colors artistically draped over the gallery and on the walls; all giving to the

room quite a gay and festive appearance; and on going down stairs to the room set apart for supper, and seeing there the cozy tables surrounded by merry-makers, and the bright waiters busily dispensing coffee and other good things, one had to look very carefully before recognizing it as the place where a knowledge of classics is imparted to the long-suffering student. Only the maps on the wall told of its classical character, and occasionally brought one's mind back to everyday life and work.

During the early part of the evening progressive games gave the guests a chance to intermingling and combine conversation with trials of skill. This proved a very happy and successful beginning to the evening's entertainment. At once everyone felt on friendly and informal terms with everyone else.

When an adjournment was made to the supper-room all agreed that the evening's entertainment could not be improved upon. They found, however, on returning to Convocation Hall that there was a greater treat still in store for them, in the form of an excellent literary and musical concert. The president opened with an address, then the following programme was rendered:—

Recitation.....	Miss Grenfell.
Song (Drinking).....	Mr. J. S. McDonnell.
Prophecy.....	Miss Deacon.
Piano Solo (Polonaise in A flat).....	Miss N. Tandy, Miss B. Bac.
Violin Solo (Traumerei).....	Miss C. McPherson.
Recitation (Painter of Seville).....	Miss Greenhill.
Greetings from Arts Faculties.	
Greetings from other Faculties.	
Song (Mona).....	Mr. W. R. Tandy.

A pretty feature of the concert was the closing number. Instead of the time-honoured National Anthem was substituted an adaptation of "Auld Lang Syne," very appropriate to the occasion, and as it was printed on each programme every one could join in the singing. At an early hour the tired but happy guests wended their ways homeward loud in their praises of the hospitality of '99.

#### '99.

At the meeting of '99 on the 9th inst., the programme included a song, "Always the Same," by Mr. W. J. Saunders, Mr. H. H. Black playing his accompaniment. Mr. W. McDonald read the journal of the year, and the critic, Mr. Robertson, ably reviewed the proceedings. The "At Home" committee reported through Mr. R. B. Dargavel a pleasant gathering and a financial surplus. The ladies are preparing the next programme.

#### NOTES.

There is evidently a kleptomaniac in College again. Several illustrated papers, especially *Puck* and *Harper's Weekly*, seem to excite the morbid acquisitiveness of his poor distempered brain, and with the cunning that is one of the peculiar and distressing

symptoms of this aristocratic malady, he abstracts these from the reading room when no one is there to observe him. Out of pity for his misfortune we refrain from any unkind remarks; besides he probably would never see our remarks in the columns of the JOURNAL, unless, forsooth, his infirmity causes him to secure the College organ in the same manner as he does the papers in the reading room. We would especially ask the Concurus to be merciful and not persecute a poor unfortunate who has an uncontrollable penchant for appropriating what belongs to others.

Speaking of the reading room, would it not be well for the gentlemen who derive their inspiration, moral, religious and political, from the *Globe*, to restrain their ardent desire to drink at its classic fountain until the carrier boy has time to place it in the file?

The Sophomores honoured the JOURNAL by giving its representatives a place on the programme of their "At Home," but inasmuch as they neglected to send an invitation asking for a representative, it was a rather empty honour.

Apropos of this we may say that the sanctum has this year presented a very famine stricken appearance. The present staff has not yet received a single sample of wedding cake, though the ranks of the M.M.P.A. are constantly being recruited. We have not received any invitations to weddings, balls, funerals, or other festivities. We have not even been made glad by voluntary contributions to the columns of the JOURNAL by students, and the only one of the time-honoured perquisites of our office which still flourishes in all its luxuriance is that of interviews from irate subscribers who know better than we do how to edit a paper.

Here are a few rules which have been respectfully suggested for the serious consideration of the rink authorities:—

- (1) The freshman who persists in skating backwards must have a fender attached similar to those in use on the trolley cars.
- (2) Tall men whose coat tails flap in the breeze as they swing round the corners must carry ballast in the form of bird shot in each tail pocket.
- (3) Grave divinities must positively refrain from dropping on their knees on the ice in front of a young lady. It is liable to induce rheumatism with heart complications for which the rink managers cannot hold themselves responsible.

Every student entering the Kansas Wesleyan university is required to subscribe for the college paper.

The first college paper printed in the United States was at Dartmouth college, with Daniel Webster as editor-in-chief.—*Nashville Student*.

## LADIES' COLUMN.

### QUI NON PROFICIT DEFICIT.

**M**Y LADY LEVANA:—Owing to an unfortunate mistake no account of our doings appeared in the last JOURNAL; however, we shall hope that it will not happen again. Our first meeting, a musical afternoon, was very interesting and helpful. Bright and carefully prepared papers on the subject were given by Miss Mudie, and songs and instrumental music enlivened the meeting. At our last meeting so much business of various kinds was transacted that there was no time for any programme, except a song by Miss Murray.

Skating is a wonderfully fascinating pastime, it is true, and one can hardly be blamed for preferring it to most other things, yet the members of the Levana should not forget altogether their duty to their Society. Only one hour every two weeks is required, and nothing less than very important matters should keep the members away.

We are very sorry indeed to lose from our circle our friend Miss F. E. Johnston, of Nova Scotia, particularly since she was called away by the saddest of causes, the death of her mother. Although Miss Johnston came in as a stranger last fall, she soon took her place as one of the brightest and most helpful of the students, and her presence is missed from all our meetings.

We are also very sorry to hear of the sad bereavement of one of our former members, Miss Fowlds, who has recently lost both father and mother. Both our friends have our sympathy in their sorrow.

### Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

At the regular meeting on Friday, December 18th, Miss Henstridge read a paper on the subject, "Caring to others the Christmas joy." Quite a number of girls gave helpful suggestions, and although the attendance was small, owing no doubt to many of the students having left for the holidays, this was one of our best meetings.

"Our Christian Journey" was the subject of the next meeting. The leader, Miss McLennan, emphasized particularly the many opportunities which we have for helping others.

On January 29th, the subject for the regular missionary meeting was Africa. Miss M. Millar read a paper on the "Needs of the Foreign field," while Miss L. Allen made a special appeal for Africa.

Miss Malone was the leader at the next meeting. The subject, "Friendship, true and false," was thoroughly discussed, and this proved one of the most helpful meetings of the session.

## DIVINITY HALL.

### NOTES.

**G.** D.C. in Hebrew, after a night off—"Should not this statement be reversed, Professor, 'Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning'?"

The care-worn expression has now departed from A.D.'s countenance. We joined with him last week in celebrating the recovery of his long-lost consignment of Cariboo nuggets, kidnapped fully two months ago on its way from the west.

H. C. Windel, M.A., after strenuously endeavoring to renounce college life, has yielded to his passion for eschatology and apologetics and is a duly registered member of our sacred circle. The initiatory ceremonies have not yet taken place, as the recent cold spell and a bad attack of gout made his holiness unwilling to suffer the necessary exposure.

Last week our precentor was so very unwise as to accept a share of the prevailing colic. As a consequence, he was quite unable to perform his high duties and committed the grievous blunder of nominating a substitute without the sanction of the holy see. The faithful manifested their disapproval by refusing to recognize the appointment and the matins were that day intoned by a single voice. The pope at once took the matter in hand and selected his associate and probable successor to act as deputy precentor until further notice.

For the past two weeks heresy-hunters have been earnestly endeavoring to discover the reasons for mysterious visits paid by the members of the senior year to a third story apartment on upper Princess St. At the outset all sorts of suspicions took shape in their minds and needed only substantiation to be confirmed. One theory after another was proved inadequate and the detectives began to lose hope. Finally it was noticed that no matter how cheerful might be the expression of the seniors on entering the shadowed building, they invariably descended the long staircase in deep despondency and gloom. This lent color to the view that dentistry work was the object of their visits, and following out this clue the mystery was fully explained. It was found that the suspected members had been having pulled, not merely a tooth or two, but their whole countenance, and were naturally in no very happy frame of mind. Developments may be expected later, but most of us feel that nothing very good can issue from such an unwarranted course.

February is here again and has brought us our usual valentines in the shape of portly, well-fed Alumni, good caricatures no doubt of what we may ourselves become in the not very distant future.

As they knock for admission at the front door of the hall, we remember that the positions of eminence to which a simple public has elevated them, very often induce a supercilious or top-lofty frame of mind, and therefore throw out a few hints before turning the key. Leave your clerical smile on the doorstep. It will give us a pain if it gets indoors. Don't let the fear of shocking us deter you from joining in a glee, upsetting your neighbor's ink bottle or laughing like a horse-fiddle. We are no more easily disconcerted than you used to be. Comparisons are odious; therefore don't weary us by speaking of "the good old days." If you do you may be reminded of the certain facts that never before was the attendance so large, the teaching so thorough, the staff so complete and the students so—but no! modesty will prevent our completing the sentence, no matter how sorely you may tempt us to state the most evident truth of all. Rest assured that you will hear much that you ought to learn, and more than you can thoroughly absorb, so be attentive to every lecture and don't waste all your evenings at social functions or at the opera. Which being said, we fling wide the door, greet you in sincere affection, and urge you to believe that you are most welcome, for have you not gained us two weeks of complete rest and change?

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*To the Editor of the Journal:*

**I** VERY gratefully acknowledge the sum of \$30.00 kindly given by Professor Cappon to the gymnasium fund, being the proceeds of certain lectures given by him; and I might here suggest that if any of the other professors should feel inclined to aid the fund in a similar manner the committee would be greatly obliged.

The sums previously received for this scheme have been \$51.00 from Mrs. Cornwall's concert; \$86.00 from that of the students and Glee Club, with \$14.08 additional by the sale of flowers by Mrs. Watson in connection with the concert; and \$50.00, the proceeds of an entertainment kindly given at Niagara Falls by Miss Fitzgerald, a distinguished graduate of Queen's. This makes the amount now in the bank \$231.08.

A. S. ROGERS,  
Treasurer Gymnasium Fund,  
148 Barrie St., Kingston.

The JOURNAL is always a welcome visitor. Although I recognize few names that are familiar, except in case of some of the professors, yet a perusal of the interesting columns of the JOURNAL always recalls my own college days and keeps me

in touch with Queen's of to-day. I can assure you that Queen's University has no more loyal sons than her graduates in foreign lands. It is with peculiar pleasure and satisfaction that we follow her remarkable growth and expansion.

Very sincerely yours,  
J. P. McNAUGHTON,  
Smyrna, Asia Minor.

To the Editor of the Journal:

Dear Sir,—At a meeting of the Æsculapian Society held Friday, Feb. 5, the following resolution was unanimously carried, and the Society request you to kindly publish the same in the JOURNAL:

"The Æsculapian Society of Queen's Medical Faculty expresses its regret that an article reflecting on the spirit and intention of the Kingston Medical Association should have found admission into the editorial columns of the UNIVERSITY JOURNAL, and resolves that this Society disavows any sympathy with the sentiments contained therein, and that we believe them to be not only without foundation in fact but also inimical to the best interests of the medical profession in Kingston, and therefore, of the Medical department of the University.

"Resolved further that the Secretary be instructed to forward a copy of this resolution to the secretary of the Kingston Medical Association, and also to the editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL, with a request that it may be published in the next issue of that paper."

Yours, &c.,

E. A. CROSKERY,  
Secretary.

## DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

OUR Irish friend, who has lately returned from the west, tells some stories of his adventures there that transcend those which won Desdemona for Othello. Among the least wonderful tales is the following: Our friend and a fellow Hibernian were travelling one day on a "tie pass" along the N.P.R. in N. Dakota, when the whistle of an approaching train startled them. Both Irishmen started to run, but when it became evident that the train was overtaking them our friend left the track and kept running along in the scrub to keep in sight of his compatriot who still held on his course between the rails. Nearer and nearer came the train, "Come down here, Mike, you fool!" cried our friend, gasping for breath.

"Arrah, Henry, don't be crazy," was the indignant response. "If I can't kape ahead uv it here, how in name of howly St. Patrick can I do it down there in the scrub?"

The race was won on a foul by the locomotive.

It is surprising how some men retain a look of guileless innocence and perennial freshness even after the hairs upon their crowns may be easily numbered. A veteran of '94 was recently approached by a freshman, who, taking pity on his forlorn appearance, offered to direct him to Dr. Bell's office if he wished to register.

Two freshmen were discussing the merits of a late consignment of hockey sticks.

No. 1 (scornfully)—"There's no two of them the same length."

No. 2—"Indeed, there's not one of them the same length."

Bob Hunter, to the gallery (at inock trial):

"Oh woman in our hours of ease,  
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,  
But seen too oft, familiar with the face,  
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

McGaughey—"Whose them fellers with the whiskers?"

McCullagh, loftily—"Why, them's the aluminiums."

Ern Fra-lck—"Why, Johnie, glad to see you, er—J. Jo-nst-n—"Oh yes, certainly. Congratulations."

Purdy is quite proud of his hirsute appendages just now, and it is rumored that the Rev. Robt. L-rd gazes at him with envious eyes.

Some little time ago a certain professor while viewing the different points of interest in the city visited the city schools. As he was leaving one of the class-rooms a pupil of an enquiring turn of mind chirped out, "Please, is that one of the Armenians?"

"I didn't go to Napanee with the 'Hot Tomalies.' I stayed at home and studied."—J. C. McLean.

Prof. (in English Class)—"Mr. Br-d-n, what is the rhyme system of this sonnet?"

Mr. B.—"It has two *quartettes* in the first octave."

Student (translating)—"To thy sad grave a tear will I donate—"

Prof.—"Another provincialism. Did you ever hear of an Englishman donating anything?"

Student disclaims any such experience.

E-rt (Smith's Falls) had a "lovely" time during vacation. "She met me at the station with her brother, but of course in the drive home the little fellow had to walk. And then the rambles—" But we spare our friend's blushes.

A Jew in a certain Michigan town sent a dollar to a Chicago firm who advertised a "patent fire-escape." He received a copy of the New Testament, and it hasn't even been safe to mention the subject of warm weather to him since.

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